

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1898.

NO. 4.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

8:56 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:12 A. M. Daily.
12:19 P. M. Daily.
6:57 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

7:13 A. M. Daily.
8:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves.....
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves.....
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves Ferry for Baden Station.....
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station.....
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station.....
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station.....
First car leaves Baden Station for City.....
Last car leaves Baden Station for City.....
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from.....
8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry.....
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry.....
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry.....
Last car leaves Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at.....
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at.....
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at.....
12:30 A. M.

NOTE

10:36 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Colma only.
11:27 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

All Country Line Cars leaving 30th Street except the two above named will run clear through to Holy Cross Cemetery.

PARK LINE

Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park.....
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero.....
11:27 P. M.

EST. CAROLINE

CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abattoir, south San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAIL ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North.....	7:45	4:15
" South.....	6:15	7:00

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North.....	8:50	6:30
North.....	6:15	7:00

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City

TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
H. W. Walker.....Redwood City

ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City

COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
J. F. Johnston.....Redwood City

SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City

AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilson.....Redwood City

CORNER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City

SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

Off the Reservation.

Salt Lake (Utah).—A special to the Tribune from Pierce, Utah, says: Nearly all the bucks of the White river Utes and part of the Uintal Indians are off the reservations, and probably a great many of them are in Colorado. Henry Harris, a half breed who was sent out by the acting agent, has so reported to Major Isley. A large detachment of cavalry will be sent after them upon the arrival of Captain Guillford.

The Indians say if the Government will not pay for the land they bought from them they will hunt on it as often as they can get there to hunt.

When eggs from a distance are received for hatching, let them remain twenty-four hours before putting them under the hen.

NEW NAVAL STATION.

Southern California Will Probably Get It.

RECOMMENDED BY CHIEF ENDICOTT.

Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks Submits Estimates for the Next Fiscal Year.

Washington.—In his annual report to the Secretary of the Navy, Chief Endicott of the Bureau of Yards and Docks makes a strong point of the necessity for ample docking facilities not only for small vessels but for the battle-ships, upon the waters near Key West.

Under the head of coaling stations the report tells what has been done toward securing a station at Pago-Pago on the island of Tutuilla, Samoa, showing that the United States has acquired fifteen acres of land at Swimming Point and Observatory Point and has contracted for a steel pier, coal-shed and other improvements necessary to store 5000 tons of coal and other supplies.

The report states that the United States has come into possession of the port of San Juan and a naval arsenal.

The estimates of the various navy-yards for the next fiscal year are as follows: Portsmouth, N. H., \$306,000; Boston, Mass., \$367,000; New London, Conn., \$25,000; New York, \$612,000; League Island, Pa., \$755,978; Washington, D. C., \$205,000; Norfolk, Va., \$2,000,000 (\$1,500,000 being for a new dock); Port Royal, S. C., \$145,000; Key West, \$12,520; Mare Island, \$851,750; Puget Sound, \$53,500.

Treating of this last station, Puget Sound, Chief Endicott says if it be important to equip a first-class naval station in that vicinity, a new site should be selected, for the present has none of the desiderata of a good naval station. There is no near-by population to draw upon for skilled labor; no available market and no direct railroad connection with a trunk line. Under these conditions it is said to be doubtful if it be wise to build a large station at this point.

The report also comments upon the fact that no battle-ship or heavy-draught cruiser has yet approached the wharves at Mare Island, and says it remains to be demonstrated that this precious location as a navy-yard was a fortunate one. Attention is called to the fact that the Oregon was compelled to go 800 miles north to Puget Sound to be docked. While the Government could construct ample dock facilities on San Francisco Bay, this would still be 450 miles north of the southern boundary of the United States, where it is quite as important to have a naval station as on the northern boundary at Puget Sound. Therefore it is recommended that a board of experienced officers be directed to give attention to the establishment of such a station near the southern limits of the Pacific coast.

The total estimates of the bureau for the next fiscal year aggregate \$6,347,421.

Officials in the Dark.

Washington.—A communication has been received from the Minister at Nicaragua in relation to the concessions granted the American Syndicate Company which proposes to construct the Nicaragua canal, but his cablegram did not contain the information which Secretary Hay sought.

Mr. Hay stated that he was much in the dark as to what the concessions really were, as he has unofficially received contradictory reports.

Secretary Hay does not deny the right of the Government at Nicaragua to entertain the proposition of the American Syndicate at the expiration of that granted to the Maritime Company, unless this Government can show good reason why the concession granted it should be extended. In the meantime the American Minister has been instructed to protect the rights of this Government.

Age Limit Increased.

Washington.—Acting on the recommendation of Captain Dickens, Secretary Long has increased the age requirement in the case of apprentices admitted to the naval service from 14 to 15 years. Captain Dickens found from the reports of the commanding officers of vessels and from the superintendents of the training stations that the average boy of 14 years was not sufficiently developed physically to receive the training of an apprentice properly. Most of the boys were under 100 pounds weight and not strong enough to pull an oar in heavy weather and to go out on the yard arm.

Antarctic Trip Planned.

London.—The Royal Geographical Society has issued a formal appeal for funds to fit out an Antarctic expedition. Alfred Harmsworth, proprietor of the Daily Mail, has offered £5000.

Edict Against Aliens.

Yokohama.—Advices received here from Seoul say that the Korean Government has issued orders that foreigners are to be stopped from trading in the interior.

INDIAN MINERAL LANDS.

Redmen Anxious to Lease Their Property at Once.

Washington.—The long agitated question of gilsonite land leases in Utah has been revived by a delegation of our Uintah Indians, who, with an interpreter, have arrived here, mainly to secure the approval of a valuable lease.

The lease is for several thousand acres of the best mineral land in the reservation, and the prospective lessee is the Raven Mining Company, made up, it is said, largely of Chicago capital. President Potwin of the Chicago Varnish Company, and Charles Fister of the Fister & Vogel Leather Company of Milwaukee, are stated to be among the prime movers of the company.

The delegation had a hearing before Commissioner of Indian Affairs Jones, at which Mr. Potwin also was present. The delegation stated that the tribe was anxious to lease their mineral lands, and to have the revenue therefrom accrue to them. Respecting the proposition that they accept allotments on the agricultural portions and leave all the rest open to sale at \$1.25 per acre, they pointed out that only the most valuable portion would then be bought, taking away the revenue producing tracts and leaving the otherwise useless portions.

They were informed by Commissioner Jones that he favored the leasing of their lands to any responsible parties for the Indians' own benefit. While he would like to see them accept allotments on their agricultural lands, they should at the same time have satisfactory royalties from the mineral lands. The delegation will call on President McKinley and Secretary Bliss will give them a hearing on their proposition.

GOLD IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Inspector Moodie Tells of His Trip Through Wild Lands.

Victoria (B. C.)—Inspector Moodie of the Northwest mounted police, who was sent out by the Dominion Government to find a route from Edmonton to the Pelly river at the time that almost every city, town and hamlet from Winnipeg to Victoria was being put forward as the best starting point for the horde of miners who were crowding to the Yukon gold fields, reached Victoria this evening on the steamer Dirigo. For men going right through to the Yukon country, said Inspector Moodie, the Edmonton route is not to be compared with the coast route, but it would open up a country which is richer even than the Yukon valley.

Every creek in Northern British Columbia contains gold, and although the inspector makes no pretensions of being a mining expert, he saw enough to convince him that the country is rich beyond comparison, and mining men whom he met en route told him that the prospects for quartz mining were excellent. But the country is not an easy one to travel through, or at least it was not when the inspector and his little party of five men crossed it in advance of the miners who followed them, cutting trails through solid brush, climbing mountains and fording swift-running rivers. They left Edmonton on September 12, 1897, and reached Selkirk on October 18, 1898, and traveled 2000 miles, chiefly through an unexplored country.

Must Surrender Temple.

Washington.—At the instance of the Governor of Arizona the State Department has instructed United States Minister Clayton at the City of Mexico to demand the surrender under extradition proceedings of Temple, the American railroad conductor, who is held under arrest by the Mexicans near Nogales on the charge of killing a Mexican in the United States. If the Mexican Government concedes the justice of this demand, which is not doubted, Temple will be tried in the United States, and once more the principle of extra-territorial jurisdiction claimed by Mexico will have escaped a test issue, although our Government is on record as having by its demand for Temple's release repudiated that principle.

Protection for Negroes.

St. Louis (Mo).—The Forum Club of St. Louis has compiled an address to President McKinley relative to the recent wholesale massacres of negroes in North and South Carolina. The document points out that such outrages are condoned and excused by the local authorities, who are either unable or unwilling to prevent them.

The address concludes: "We do not provoke war in our behalf. We believe that there can be placed in the hands of the President, by the appropriate legislation spoken of in the fourteenth amendment of the Constitution, full power to correct the evils, and we respectfully ask that you recommend to Congress such legislation."

Evacuation of Cuba.

Havana.—Captain-General Blanco received from Paris a cable authorizing him to draw on Paris for \$2,000,000 in gold, to be applied in the payment of the Spanish troops in Cuba. This amount is in addition to the proceeds of the draft for £425,000 by the Madrid Government on London, which was sold here last week. The Spanish authorities are making strenuous efforts to complete the evacuation by the end of the year.

Charged With Fraud.

FARRAGUT REJECTED.

Navy Department Had No Discretion in the Matter.

THE CONTRACT FORBID ACCEPTANCE.

Little Doubt of Her Ability to Make More Than the Required Thirty Knots in an Hour.

New York.—A dispatch to the Tribune from Washington says: The first of the thirty-knot torpedo-boats built in the United States and the only one of that speed which has as yet undergone official trial, has finally failed to reach the requirements after three attempts, the first two of them resulting in serious damage to the vessel. A telegram received from Lieutenant-Commander Franklin J. Drake by Secretary Long shows that the Farragut on her final trial near San Francisco, on November 10th, ran 29.73 knots in an hour. He says that this remarkably high speed was achieved with no excessive vibration of the hull or undue friction of engines. The vessel ran straight away for half an hour at the rate of 29.34 knots, followed by a turn, accomplished within fifteen seconds, another dash of half an hour, this time at the rate of 30.19 knots, the average of the whole course being 29.73.

The Union Iron Works of San Francisco, which built the vessel, has appealed to Secretary Long to accept her, declaring that she easily makes the required speed of thirty knots under ordinary conditions, but was retarded in the official trial by shallow water and heavy head winds in the first half, when the speed fell behind the contract rate. The act of Congress of June 10, 1896, authorizing this vessel and the Dahlberg and the T. A. M. Craven, now building at Bath, Me., is novel in that it stipulates that the vessels shall make at least thirty knots, and the contracts call for the speed and declare that if the vessel fail to make it they shall be rejected. The department was, therefore, compelled to decide that a fourth trial would be necessary, it being powerless to waive the conditions, although the belief was general among officers that difference of .17 of knot was impracticable of measurement in thirty-five-mile-run. The two similar boats building at Bath, Me., are within 20 per cent of completion, and it is expected that their trials will take place in about a month. All three of the vessels should have been delivered to the Government under contract in the early part of last April, and they have already accumulated large bills on account of the delay penalties. The failure of the Union Iron Works' boat readily to accomplish its destined velocity, although the Scotts, who built her, are famous for the excellence of their work, as shown in the Oregon, the Monterey, the Olympia, the San Francisco and Charleston, and other vessels, is thought to foreshadow much greater difficulties with the Bath Iron Works' boats, as that company has hitherto had indifferent success with the vessels it has furnished to the Navy, with the possible exception of the gunboats Machias and Castine, although their performances have not been extraordinary.

Fifteen Millions for Operas.

New York.—A world cable from London says: Playgoers have paid \$1,000,000 to see Gilbert and Sullivan's operas since the first one appeared twenty-one years ago, so Mrs. D'Oyley Carte tells. Since her husband has been ill she has taken full management of his enterprises. The coming of age of the Gilbert and Sullivan operas was celebrated this week at the Savoy Theater before a very brilliant audience. But their work has now lost its vogue, and Gilbert is said to be so embittered that he is reluctant to take up his pen again. He is dissatisfied with the share of the \$1,000,000 that has gone into his pocket. But successful comic opera writing is scarcely more profitable than successful novel writing. Mrs. Humphrey Ward has received \$70,000 from Smith, Elder & Co. for her last book, "Hellbeck of Bannisdale." She is under contract to the same firm to write another story for \$75,000.

Sustained the Law.

Knoxville (Tenn.)—The anti-cigarette law passed by the last Tennessee legislature is declared constitutional in an opinion given to the press by Judge Caldwell of the Supreme Court of the State. The opinion declares that cigarettes are not legitimate articles of commerce, because they are wholly noxious and injurious to the health and, therefore, are not within the provision of the Federal Constitution protecting legitimate commerce.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

The Ladron Island, Guam, probably was named by a goat.

Money talks; but in an election bet it cannot safely be trusted to articulate distinctly.

An exchange says: "We hear a faint tinkle which sounds like wedding bells." Quinine, probably.

The Scotch physician who alleges that bicycle riding is a cure for insanity probably has a wheel or two himself.

A burglar who posed as a gentleman has just been caught in New York. He managed to get an entree to some fine houses there.

If France continues to heap up accumulations of domestic trouble she will be a nervous and careworn hostess by the time 1900 comes.

While holding office is the main thing, perhaps the shaking of plum trees by public officials might be considered as a kind of branch industry.

One complaint of the redskins is that big game is disappearing. And with an end put to their scalping chances they can't even go hunt the hair.

As the saying goes it may be all right to move heaven and earth to beat a political opponent, but the earth in the case shouldn't take the shape of flung mud.

A New York girl imagined she had been transformed into a turtle. But, really, now, if she had been transformed into a turtle, her case would have been much harder.

Simultaneous with the Dons having got out of Cuba there came suggestions of a new American railroad there. Thus both nations were making tracks, but in different ways.

An old colored man wisely explained the reason for the overthrow of many good causes by saying: "Don' you know dat you can't neber put ign'rance ober intelligance, an' mek it stay?"

A novelist writes: "Adolar was bewitched. Never had the countess seemed to him so beautiful as at this moment, when, in her dumb grief, she hid her face." She must have been a very beautiful woman.

"All you have to do to win a woman," says Bigamist Hecking, "is to tell her she is beautiful, then tell her you love her, and she'll give you her hand right away." There are exceptions to every rule, as many young men in all classes of life can testify.

An exchange says: "A St. Joseph girl who had no faith in banks or bureau drawers, placed \$140 and her jewelry in one of her stockings, put the stockings on and went to bed. In the morning she found her stocking and the contents gone." What! Lost a leg?

A cry was raised: "Stand back! A lady has fainted!" And men and women alike crowded to see the spectacle and to shut off the reviving air. This only goes to prove that it is not best to create a panic by raising a cry. No end of mischief is done all over the land, and has been done all through the ages, by people who are officiously noisy.

A Vienna paper, in an article believed to be officially inspired, congratulates the Sultan of Turkey upon being relieved of the Island of Crete. In order that there should be no appearance of partiality it should congratulate the Queen Regent of Spain upon her release from responsibility for the government of the Spanish possessions in the West Indies and the Philippines.

The supreme trouble which has visited the Emperor of Austria-Hungary as the result of an assassin's act may stay for a time the fierceness of race hatred which distracts his composite empire; but Slav, German and the rest will most certainly renew the struggle. The controversy so far as it concerns language is strikingly illustrated by the fact that the jubilee medals instituted by the Emperor, as for service in the army, navy or gendarmerie, have engraved Latin inscriptions. All other medals which have been issued during the present reign have borne German inscriptions. The Latin tongue is thus the language of compromise when occasion requires.

Dr. J. B. Learned offers a new cure for insomnia—a cure which he has tried on himself with success. After many vain resorts to nostrums and tricks, he invented a series of movements which, being carried on in bed and accompanied by slow, deep breathing, induce muscular fatigue, redistribute nervous force, and thus dispose the whole body to repose. Might it not be just as well to take some orderly exercise before going to bed, and in the open air? More fortunate still are they who can distribute this exercise over their working hours. Centuries ago it was observed that "the sleep of a laboring man is sweet."

A sick soldier who was ordered to a sanitarium on a mountain summit found on arriving there that but one room in the house was unoccupied, and that so shut in that no one would take it. A young schoolmistress had the best room in the house, having engaged it long before because of the grand

view from the windows. When she heard of the poor fellow lying in bed all day with only a dense wood for a prospect, she had the clerk exchange the occupants of the two rooms, bargaining that her little plan be kept a secret.

If your walls are so narrow
You cannot see far,
Knock a hole in the ceiling
And look at a star.

The little schoolmistress did better. She knocked the hole in a brother's ceiling, and opened up to him a whole constellation of happiness.

One of the vexed questions which brought about the recent Indian outbreak was the encroachments of the white men on their timber. The official reports of the superintendent of logging for that district show that much of the dissatisfaction comes from the sale of timber by the half-breeds, mixed bloods and squaw men. The following figures are given: Number of feet sold by the quarter-blooms, 15,547,820 feet; number of feet sold by half-breeds, 2,261,270; number of feet sold by the "squaw men," 1,611,996; number of feet sold by the full-blooded Indians, \$45,339. Naturally the mixed bloods are better able to do business from their knowledge of the English language, and they make contracts for the sale of timber which the full-blooded Indians do not understand and hence resent. Often the mixed bloods obtain the consent of the Indians by fraud and then sell out his claims thus obtained. Altogether it is more the timber question than the liquor question which is to blame for the outbreak, though doubtless whisky played its part there as well as elsewhere.

The remarkable woman who is now the real ruler of China by the abdication or assassination of the emperor has played an important part in China in recent years. She was the secondary wife of the Emperor Hien Feng, who fled from Pekin in 1861 when that city was occupied by the French and English. As the mother of Tung Chi, who succeeded Hien Feng, she was raised to the rank of empress, and has ever since made the Chinese court a scene of intrigue for power and place. The principal wife and the secondary were jointly appointed regents in the place of Tung Chi, who was but a boy, and these two ruled China for twelve years, when the boy emperor ascended the throne. He reigned but two years, dying in 1875. His widow soon followed him, whether by the decree of heaven or the will of the ex-regents who always been a mooted point. When Kuang Su, the recent ruler, was declared emperor at the age of 4 years, the two empresses again became regents, the joint rule lasting six years, when the elder empress died, leaving the present dowager empress in sole possession of power. Kuang Su ascended the throne in 1889, but owing either to lack of ability or to the designed course of education to which he had been subjected, he remained a boy in intellect, and it is not surprising that the ambitious dowager empress has once more come into power with Li Hung Chang as her favorite minister.

Then, when they are restored to purity of life, we shall have time to turn aside to discussion.—Yours truly,

D. L. Moody.

The Preaching that Tells.

"I leave these thoughts with you." Who does not recognize that as the familiar conclusion of a contemporary sermon? Some preachers still pororate, but perorations are old-fashioned and ineffective, and so, many conclude with a few telling lines of poetry or with a sentence meant to be specially felicitous, memorable, and surprising. But what has become of the application? It has not entirely disappeared, but where it exists it is generally as a meager tail-piece, stuck on at the end. Even then it is seldom an application to the unsaved. It has somehow come to be taken for granted that everyone to be found within the walls of a Christian church is a Christian, and that all he needs is stimulus to ascend.

Now, it has never been thus in periods where the gospel was doing its work.

The great principle of sermons followed by conversions is that there should be applications all through, or at least that a constant vein of application should pervade them.

"This is for you and this is for you."

The sermon is not to be a formal discharge fired off as a matter of course which disturbs nobody. It should be directed with intention and earnestness. It should be full of light and fire and love.

Certainly the solicitors and seducers of the soul are as clamorous in their importunity as ever they were, and they will easily win the prize from embarrassed and halting pleaders.

They only will succeed who recognize that preaching means a stern and terrible struggle, and it may be a single opportunity.—British Weekly.

Have You To-day?

Have you and I to-day
Stood silent as with Christ, apart from
joy or fray

Of life, to see by faith His face,
And grow, by brief companionship, more
true.

More nerved to lead, to dare to do,
For Him at any cost? Have we to-day

Found time, in thought our hand to lay
In His, and thus compare

His will with ours, and wear

The impress of His wish? Be sure

Such contact will endure

Throughout the day; will help us walk
erect

Through storm and flood; detect,

Within the hidden life sin's dross, its
stain,

Revive a thought of love for Him again;

Steady the steps which waver; help us
see

The footpath meant for you and me.

—George Klinge.

Security of the Lord's People.

The Lord's people are to enjoy security in places of the greatest exposure: wildernesses and woods are to be pastures and folds to the flock of Christ. If the Lord does not change the place for the better, He will make us the better in the place. The wilderness is not a place to dwell in, but the Lord can make it so; in the woods, one feels bound to watch rather than to sleep, and yet the Lord giveth His beloved sleep even there!

Nothing without nor within should cause any fear to the child of God. By faith the wilderness can become the suburbs of heaven, and the woods the vestibule of glory.—C. H. Spurgeon.

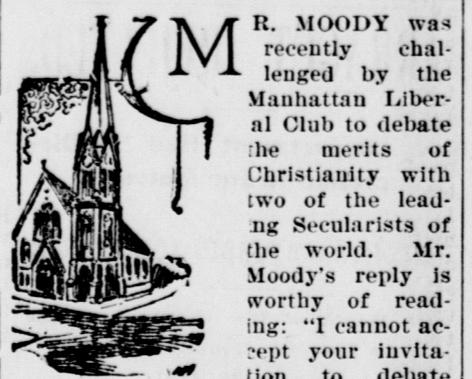
Forming Character To-day.

One who does right to-day need not be troubled about doing right to-morrow. Every act done is a seed that

CHAT OF THE CHURCH

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

News Notes from All Lands Regarding Their Religious Thought and Movement—What the Great Denominations Are Doing.



R. MOODY was recently challenged by the Manhattan Liberal Club to debate the merits of Christianity with two of the leading Secularists of the world. Mr. Moody's reply is worthy of reading: "I cannot accept your invitation to debate with leading Secularists for many reasons, of which I shall only refer here to two. In the first place, my mind is made up on the question proposed, namely, the relative merits of Christianity and infidelity, under whatever name it appears. Nobody who studies history need hesitate in answering the question; and I know what Jesus Christ has done for me during the past forty years, since I have trusted Him. Let the members of your club accept Christ as their personal Savior, and they need not waste time discussing such a question. If I had a remedy that never failed to cure a disease for forty years, I should not stop to consider its merits with another remedy."

"My other reason is that the times call for action, not for discussion. Hundreds of thousands of men and women are dropping into drunkards' and harlots' graves every year right here in New York. Now, let us all join hands and do what we can to save them. I will try to reach them with the Gospel. I will tell them of a Savior who came to seek that which was lost, who died a cruel death on the cross in order that their sins might be blotted out in His precious blood. If there is any merit in infidelity let your members likewise put it into practice. Let them reach out a helping hand to those unfortunate who are sunk in vice and misery."

"Then, when they are restored to purity of life, we shall have time to turn aside to discussion.—Yours truly,

D. L. Moody."

The remarkable woman who is now the real ruler of China by the abdication or assassination of the emperor has played an important part in China in recent years. She was the secondary wife of the Emperor Hien Feng, who fled from Pekin in 1861 when that city was occupied by the French and English.

As the mother of Tung Chi, who succeeded Hien Feng, she was raised to the rank of empress, and has ever since made the Chinese court a scene of intrigue for power and place. The principal wife and the secondary were jointly appointed regents in the place of Tung Chi, who was but a boy, and these two ruled China for twelve years, when the boy emperor ascended the throne. He reigned but two years, dying in 1875. His widow soon followed him, whether by the decree of heaven or the will of the ex-regents who always been a mooted point.

When Kuang Su, the recent ruler, was declared emperor at the age of 4 years, the two empresses again became regents, the joint rule lasting six years, when the elder empress died, leaving the present dowager empress in sole possession of power.

Kuang Su ascended the throne in 1889, but owing either to lack of ability or to the designed course of education to which he had been subjected, he remained a boy in intellect, and it is not surprising that the ambitious dowager empress has once more come into power with Li Hung Chang as her favorite minister.

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As the mother of Tung Chi, who succeeded Hien Feng, she was raised to the rank of empress, and has ever since made the Chinese court a scene of intrigue for power and place. The principal wife and the secondary were jointly appointed regents in the place of Tung Chi, who was but a boy, and these two ruled China for twelve years, when the boy emperor ascended the throne. He reigned but two years, dying in 1875. His widow soon followed him, whether by the decree of heaven or the will of the ex-regents who always been a mooted point.

When Kuang Su, the recent ruler, was declared emperor at the age of 4 years, the two empresses again became regents, the joint rule lasting six years, when the elder empress died, leaving the present dowager empress in sole possession of power.

Kuang Su ascended the throne in 1889, but owing either to lack of ability or to the designed course of education to which he had been subjected, he remained a boy in intellect, and it is not surprising that the ambitious dowager empress has once more come into power with Li Hung Chang as her favorite minister.

Then, when they are restored to purity of life, we shall have time to turn aside to discussion.—Yours truly,

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As the mother of

DAMAGED DOCUMENT

ACTIVITY OF VESUVIUS.

Much anxiety has been caused in Naples by the renewed activity of Mount Vesuvius. There is little likelihood that it will do any serious damage. On the other hand thousands die daily from stomach disorders, who might have survived had they resorted to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is the greatest tonic for stomach and digestive organs.

"Jack was poor and May persuaded me to marry him; she said a true woman always marries for love." "Well," "Then she went and fell in love with a rich man."

When coming to San Francisco go to Brooklyn Hotel, 208-212 Bush street, American or European plan. Room and board \$2.00 to \$1.50 per day; rooms 50 cents to \$1.00 per day; single meals 25 cents. Free cook. Chas. Montgomerie.

"My wife and I take turns paying the gas bills." "How does it work?" "Doesn't work at all; it is always my turn."

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25¢.

"What is a hero?" "A man who takes a cold bath every morning."

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. It is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease. It gives the patient power by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure, send a list of testimonial. Druggists, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75¢.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nervous Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and money back guarantee. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 920 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

I never used so quick a cure as Piso's Cure for Consumption. — J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1895.

How Miniatures Are Destroyed.

The chief agent in the destruction of a miniature is perhaps sunlight. The direct rays of the sun should never be permitted to fall upon the portrait, and especially should it be remembered that the glass (or crystal) covers to the miniatures, and the glass of the cabinet in which they are kept, all help to increase the powers of the sunlight and to give to its feeblest rays ability to exercise destructive force. Very many lovely old miniatures have been practically ruined by light.

Hung on a wall or in a case, they are exposed to full sunlight, and the carnations quickly fade, the value of all the colors is reduced and whitened and the paler and more delicate tints vanish altogether. If the exigencies of space demand that a wall opposite a window (the worst position in a room for miniatures) must be used, then a blind or curtain should be supplied to the cabinet containing the treasures, and as often as possible the window opposite the cabinet should be shrouded, so as to prevent the light falling upon the cabinet and its contents.

Still the Boss.

They had been chums during their schooldays, but had drifted apart. Years after they met again.

"What became of that auburn haired Jones girl that used to be the boss tennis player in our set?"

"I married her," replied the other.

"And does she still play tennis?" queried his friend.

"No," was the reply, and a look of sadness stole over his face, "but she's still the boss." —Chicago News.

Don't Mind the Weather.

There is one thing that does not mind the weather, and that is rheumatism; and one thing that does not mind rheumatism is St. Jacobs Oil, as it goes to work upon it and cures right off.

Pat's Correction.

Two men, a German and a Frenchman, who met in New York, had a heated argument over the question whether the wife of a state governor had an official title or not. One contended that she should be addressed as "Mrs. Governor So-and-so." The other stoutly insisted that she was simply "Mrs. Blank, wife of Governor Blank." They finally agreed to leave the matter to the first man they met. He proved to be an Irishman. They stated the case to him and asked for his decision.

"Nayther of yez is right," he said after a moment of severe cogitation; "the wife av a governor is a governess."

—Exchange.

Catarrh

In the Head

Is an inflammation of the mucous membrane lining the nasal passages. It is caused by a cold or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. The way to cure it is by purifying and enriching the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine cures catarrh when all other preparations fail. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1. six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

Ask your grocer for the celebrated

IXL TAMALE CO. (Inc.)
TAMALES
FRINOLAS
CHILE CON CARNE
CHICKEN SOUP

Manuf'd and Pub'd by... 21-23 Tenth St., S. F., Cal.

If your grocer does not sell them write to:
sample tin at 15¢; soup, 25¢.

For your grocer to get the celebrated

BASE BALL, FOOT BALL.

ATHLETIC AND GYMNASIUM SUPPLIES.

Send for Catalogue

WILL & FINCK CO. 920 Market St.
San Francisco.

FISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use

In Time. Sold by Druggists

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

The Lost Glasses.

"Oh, Johnny, my laddie, your eyes are young—

Use them for grandma, dear.

My glasses, alas! are lost again;

I've searched for them far and near.

For lack of my glasses, I cannot find

The glasses I lack—'tis true!

Look well, and some one, when you are old,

Will do the same for you."

"When I am old, dear grandmamma," Said Johnny, with roguish eye,

"I suppose I shall read with glasses, too,

And sometimes lay them by;

But when they're lost, I shall never search

On window-sill, or shelf;

I shall just put my hand on top of my head,

And find 'em there for myself."

—St. Nicholas.

Doing and Not Doing.

"Sir," said a lad, coming down to one of the wharfs in Boston, and addressing a well-known merchant, "have you any berth on your ship? I want to learn something."

"What can you do?" asked the gentleman.

"I can try my best to do whatever I am put to," answered the boy.

"What have you done?"

"I have sawed and split all mother's wood for nigh on two years."

"What have you not done?" asked the gentleman, who was a queer sort of questioner.

"Well, sir," answered the boy, after a moment's pause, "I have not whispered in school once for a whole year."

"That's enough," said the gentleman. "You may ship aboard this vessel, and I hope to see you master of it some day. A boy who can master a woodpile and bridle his tongue must be made of good stuff!" —Christian Leader.

Little Prince to Be a Sailor.

The little son of the duke of York will probably follow his father's example and receive naval training. Al-



EDWARD OF YORK.

ready he is imbued with military spirit, and his latest photograph shows him clad in seafaring clothes and grasping a musket.

Latin or Roman.

"Charley," asked little Lotty, the other day, when her twelve-year-old brother was studying his Latin lesson, "did anybody ever speak Latin for real?"

"To be sure they did," returned Charley, grandly; "it was the language of ancient Rome."

"Oh!" said Lotty, much impressed.

Soon she looked up from her dolly again.

"Charley, I should think they should 'a' spoken Roman in Rome. Why didn't they?"

"Because they didn't want to," answered Charley, not exactly knowing what else to say.

"Oh. But—Charley?"

"Well, what is it?"

"Where was Lat?"

"Where was what, you little chatterbox?"

"Why, Lat, where they talked Latin, you know."

"Oh, go down-stairs, and don't bother me!" exclaimed the puzzled young gentleman. "Don't you see I'm trying to study my lesson? Run down and play with Jenny."

Lotty went, like a dutiful little sister.

But that evening Master Charles, who had had a talk with the teacher after school, took the child on his lap, and asked her if she remembered what she had asked him in the morning.

"I asked you for candy," answered Lotty, quickly.

"Yes, I know you did. But what else? Don't you remember, you wanted to know where the Latin language came from?"

"Oh, yes; so I did."

"Well, Lotty, it was originally spoken by the Latins, a people of ancient Numidia, in Italy, and afterward introduced into the Roman empire."

Lotty nodded brightly, and ran off to kiss papa for good night.

Well, both of them had learned something that day, so there was no harm done; but the teacher did not know it was Lotty's inquiring young mind he was admiring when he patted Master Charles' head.—St. Nicholas.

—Children's Catechism.

can bear cherries ought to be old enough to use a handkerchief.—Judge.

Algernon—Tommy, do you think your sister would marry me? Tommy—Yes, she'd marry almost anybody from what she said to ma.—Tit-Bits.

Dolly—Oh, mamma, something is the matter with my foot. Mother—Why, your foot is asleep, dear! Dolly—Asleep! Oh, my! It must have the nightmarish—Puck.

Mamma (at the breakfast table)—You always ought to use your napkin, George. George—I am usin' it, mamma. I've got the dog tied to the leg of the table with it.—Chicago Tribune.

"How often do you want me to tell you not to make that noise, Johnnie?" said the father. "I would rather you wouldn't tell me at all," replied Jack.—Philadelphia North American.

An 8-year-old boy who had been puzzling out the news during the late war startled his parents by exclaiming at breakfast: "I say, papa, I am going to a millinery school when I grow up, and then I am going to be a colonial, like Roosevelt."

Teacher—I hear your mother has scarlet fever. You must not come to school until she is well, as you might get the disease and give it to the other children. Tommy—Oh, you needn't worry, teacher. She is my stepmother, and has never yet given me anything.—Fleigende Blaetter.

Two little Nashua tots were kneeling at their mother's knee saying the Lord's prayer. The older one was repeating it after his mother, and when he reached the passage that reads "Give us this day our daily bread," what was his mother's astonishment when his brother exclaimed: "Hit him for pie, Johnny; hit him for pie!"

"The war with Spain has made the youth of this country very familiar with military terms," said an Eastern man the other day. "Not long ago I heard a dialogue between my 9-year-old boy and his sister, aged 11, neither knowing that I was in the immediate vicinity. The young man wasn't behaving just right, and his sister, losing patience, cried out: 'I'll give you a good whipping.' But you can't do it," replied her tormentor, tauntingly. "Then I'll call mamma to you." "Oh, no, you won't; mamma is a non-combatant."

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

When \$1,000 Looked Big.

Divide anything up into pairs and you magnify it. A certain wise man took this way to give his wife an idea of how much \$1,000 is. She had no idea of money. Her purchases were enormous. It happened one day that her eye fell upon a magnificent ring, and she coveted it. It cost \$1,000. But what was \$1,000 to her in comparison with the ring? Of course her husband consented to the purchase. What else could a dutiful, affectionate husband do? But he tried this method of educating his wife concerning the great price of the ring. He instructed his banker to send her the \$1,000 in small pieces—pennies, dimes, quarters. In came the money, bagful after bagful. She never had such an idea of \$1,000 before. When the money was piled before her, it alarmed her. The price of the ring went up a hundredfold, and was considered at once an extravagance which she of her own option abandoned.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Rubber Bands.

"Rubber bands have supplanted twine to a great extent in the last few years," observed a salesman in a drug store as he slipped a band around a 5 cent package of sodium bicarbonate. "Up to ten years ago rubber bands were seldom seen outside of a courthouse or a lawyer's office, and their use was confined almost exclusively to the filing of court documents and papers. Now you find them everywhere. Bands are used on all small packages in drug stores, and they have become an important factor in the grocery business. They answer the same purposes as twine, and are adjusted much easier.

"It may not be generally known that a rubber band is the best tooth cleaner known. It can be forced between the teeth, no matter how close together, and it removes accumulations that cannot be reached with a toothbrush. Yes, the rubber band has come to stay. I don't know to what extent it has hurt the twine industry, but it must be considerable."

—Philadelphia Record.

When It Handicapped.

He cried out in agony and they ran to the neighbors for help. Sciatica was torturing him. Better run for St. Jacobs Oil or have it handy. It is known to cure the worst cases, and cure effectively.

Caper Sauce Capers.

The caper, familiar in caper sauce and used also as a garnish for salads, is imported from Spain and France. Capers are grown in Italy, but none is imported from there into this country.

Capers are sorted into four sizes, of which the smallest are known commercially as nonpareils, and the next larger as surfiners. The next larger in French capers are capriccinos, and the largest capotes, while the next to the largest and the largest of Spanish capers are known respectively as capotes No. 1 and No. 2. The smallest capers are the most desirable and bring the most money. French capers sell for more than Spanish. Capers are imported almost wholly in bulk in kegs of 15 or 16 gallons and barrels of about 40 gallons in brine or vinegar. A few capers are imported in glass, but they are mostly put up in this country. Capers grow on a bush.—New York Sun.

Royal Hotel Keepers.

The king of Wurttemberg may be regarded as a hotel keeper as well as a monarch. This has long been a tradition in his family, but not until lately was it discovered by the rulers of the beautiful little German kingdom how profitable innkeeping can become. When Peter the Great was traveling incognito through Europe, he refused to stop anywhere but at an

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance \$2 00
Six Months, " 1 25
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Advertising rates furnished on application.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1898.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Thanksgiving Day was duly and honestly celebrated in every sense of the word in our busy burg last Thursday. Aside from the general feeling of gratification which pervades the entire country over the return of prosperity and good times, our community has been particularly blessed during the past year by the unquestioned beginning of a career of rapid development and prosperity. Thanksgiving day found us with the great Fuller plant nearly completed and ready for the advent of two hundred and eighty wage earners with their families, who will become permanent residents of our town; found us with the Steiger pottery plant reincorporated into a strong and wealthy company ready to begin operations by December 1st with a large force of new employees; found us with the Western Meat Company in full operation and doing a winning and largely increased business away in excess of any year of its existence; found us without an idle man in town and well satisfied with his surroundings; found us with new buildings springing up on every hand and the values of each one's holdings confirmed beyond the question of a doubt. These, with the bright, dawning indications of much more to follow, have made the Thanksgiving Day of 1898 a day of thanksgiving with us in very truth.

Isn't it about time our Democratic friends were turning some of their flaming election posters towards the wall, particularly those pictures which playarded a list of our Democratic naval heroes, inasmuch as Dewey, who headed their list, has singularly enough been cabling congratulations of late to quite a number of recently elected Republicans, notably that of Roosevelt of New York.

In spite of the loss of nearly two millions of dollars by the burning of the Baldwin Hotel, Lucky Baldwin is still a wealthy man. The site of the Hotel Building is the most valuable property in San Francisco and will readily sell for enough to pay off all the heavy obligations owing by Mr. Baldwin, and will leave him a very wealthy man, as he owns a great deal of very valuable property in other portions of the State.

Rules With a Rod of Iron.

Santiago De Cuba.—General Wood has temporarily suspended foreclosure proceedings, owing to the fact that the "money sharks" have been trying to force the collection of small amounts loaned during the war. He believes the mortgagors should have a reasonable chance to redeem.

Having satisfied himself of the incompetency of the staff of meat and slaughter-house inspectors that held over from the old regiment, General Wood has dismissed the whole force and appointed new inspectors.

At Guanatamano General Perez, the Mayor, now seems to be making an earnest effort to disband his former Cuban troops. One man refused to lay down his arms and drew his weapon on a Cuban officer, who promptly killed him in self-defense. The incident has had a good moral effect and the others of Perez' former command are now voluntarily relinquishing their arms preparatory to disbandment.

Finances of Porto Rico.

Washington.—Assistant Secretary Vansdorp has sailed for Porto Rico to familiarize himself with the financial conditions of the island, its possibilities of revenue and its requirements of expenditure.

One of the most difficult problems which presents itself for solution in connection with the change in sovereignty is that of the currency. It is the Assistant Secretary's intention to give especial attention to this subject with a view of speedy action on the part of the Treasury Department. His first port will be San Juan, and after looking into conditions there he will go overland to Ponce.

Pope in Full Accord.

London.—The Rome correspondent of the Daily Chronicle says: A very important pontifical document is about to appear expressing the Pope's full approbation of the democratic and liberal tendencies of the Catholic church in

ROYAL BEAUTY ON WHEELS.

The Duchess Sophie of Bavaria a Skillful and Daring Cyclist.

Her royal highness, the Duchess Sophie of Bavaria, whose recent engagement to Count Torrington-Jettenbach caused so much interested comment in European society circles, is one of the most skillful and daring riders among the royal wheelwomen of Europe. Fully four years ago, when there were few women cyclists in Germany, the young duchess and her brothers and



DUCHESS SOPHIE OF BAVARIA.

sisters were all adepts on the wheel and were proficient in fancy and trick riding. The family have all inherited their well known fondness for all forms of outdoor sport from their father's side of the house.

The duchess, who is a beautiful girl, 28 years of age, is the eldest daughter of the Duke Karl Theodor, in Bavaria, and his second wife, the Princess Maria Josefa of Braganza. She has an exquisite complexion, large, blue gray eyes and masses of golden hair. On her father's side she is the niece of the ill fated empress of Austria, the former queen of Naples and the Countess Transi. The unfortunate Duchess of Alencen, who lost her life in the tragic bazaar catastrophe in Paris in 1897, was also an aunt of the Duchess Sophie.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The English Girl's Complexion.

They are saying horrible things about the English girl and her complexion. It must be true, for a "lady correspondent" writes it in a column and half of large type. She says she has seen it with her own eyes, and not only that, but it is laid on with a trowel. And that in high places—every duke's daughter of them is devoted to powder, rouge and hair dye. Now, if there is one thing that the good American has been educated to believe it is that her English sisters, the younger ones, have complexions of peaches and cream, and this revelation comes like a blow. It is iconoclasm. What can the American woman believe now?

Face bleaching, steaming, rejuvenating, etc., was the cause of it at first, the lady correspondent believes. After the long unpleasant process there was need of a little cooling lotion and a little powder, then a bit of color to kill the white effect, and so on and so on until the English girls of 18 and 20 and young matrons of 20 and 25 have become modern Jezebels in general appearance and wear their colors openly and are not ashamed. If they could only see themselves as others see them, the lady correspondent believes they would be shamed into cold water and common sense, but as it is they gaze at each other complacently, and the powder and rouge business is flourishing.—New York Times.

Women's Sense of Color.

The differences between men and women are well marked in many ways, but it may not be generally known how great this difference is in the matter of color appreciation, not to speak of color blindness. A large percentage of men are impervious to the sensations of color; they neither notice nor appreciate it. Women, on the contrary, like many animals, are strongly attracted and repelled by color, which accounts for the male mind remaining a mystery. The ordinary man is quite satisfied if his helpmate dresses in black or in the proverbially agreeable white muslin. Why she should seek for harmonies and novelties of color, why she should arrange and match and discuss various hues with the seriousness he would give to a business matter, passes his understanding.

And just as color leaves a man cold, so does form a woman, which accounts for her indifference to statuary and her frequent incapacity for drawing. Louisa, marchioness of Waterford, was an instance of this. Her coloring was superb and the envy of artists; her drawing defective and poor, and when she tried late in life to learn to draw she only succeeded in spoiling her fine instinct for color.—London Graphic.

Hosier and Hooster.

The Philistine tells of meeting a woman at a literary reception in London who said she had heard the American "hosier poet" read at Exeter hall. "How curious that a hosier should become your poet laureate in America!" she said.

The Philistine did not know what she meant, but followed the trail of her chat until she said that her favorite among the "hosier poet's" poems was "When the Frost Is on the Pumpkin," and then he exclaimed that it was "Riley, the Hoosier poet."

"Oh, you Americans have such a queer way of pronouncing things," said the woman.

"Yes, but Mr. Riley is not a hosier, he is"—began the Philistine.

But she cut the explanation short with, "Oh, I see! It is a joke, then. You Americans are so funny. I suppose you think Mr. Riley is a bluestocking,

AMUSING FACTS.

Natural History as It Was Taught to Our Grandmothers.

In these days of nature study for children, when buds and flowers, chrysalids and caterpillars, are kept in schoolrooms, when the dates of the coming of the birds and the blooming of wild flowers are noted on the blackboard and when such outdoor classics as the writings of John Burroughs and Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller are used for supplementary reading in schools, it is entertaining indeed to turn back to the instructions in natural history commonly accorded to our parents and grandparents in their schooldays. It was often striking, but it was not always accurate.

One lady of middle age remembers well being taught that among the wild beasts inhabiting Africa the most terrible was a great ape, whose habit it was to hide in trees and when an unhappy native passed below to let down a long and sinewy hind leg, seize him around the throat with the handlike foot thereon, strangle him and pull him up into the branches to be devoured.

Another lady, somewhat older, remembers with horror a poem which she had learned to recite, of which one verse ran cheerfully:

The crocodile upon the Nile
For children lies in wait.
His jaws have caught the boy at sport
And dragged him to his fate.

So strong was the impression upon her mind that it was long before it occurred to her than any food other than innocent infancy would be acceptable to crocodiles. Less gruesome, despite its opening line, is the verse from a once popular schoolbook quoted by a recent writer in the Boston Transcript:

The spotted tiger's fond of blood,
The pigeon feeds on peas,
The duck will gobble in the mud,
The mice will eat your cheese,
A lobster's black when boiled, he's red;
The harmless lamb must bleed,
The codfish has a clumsy head,
The goose on grass will feed.

Simpler even than this highly unscientific catalogue was a zoological alphabet which a pupil, now many years out of school, was trying the other day to remember:

A for the ape that so artfully grins,
B for the bullfinch that warbles and sings,
it opened, with an easy disregard to correct rhyme, and it rapidly proceeded to

G is for grizzly with terrible growl,
H is for hyena with hideous growl,
I is for ibis, that illigant fowl.

Beyond that recollection would not carry her, and she admitted reluctantly that, although the ibis may really be "illigant" in his native haunts, that alternative Hibernian adjective was a substitution of her own in place of a forgotten word.—Youth's Companion.

How She Got Her Name.

Mrs. Dayton of Highland Park had just engaged a new cook. The addition to the servants looked promising as she came in arrayed in all her finery and waited for "the missus" to talk with her before going to work.

"What is your name?" asked Mrs. Dayton.

"Lay-ourie, ma'am," said the culinary expert.

"Lay-ourie!" exclaimed the lady of the house. "What a peculiar name! I never heard it before in my life. Is that a nickname or was it given you when you were christened?"

"It's my real name," said "Lay-ourie." "I've gone by it all my life."

"How in the world did you come to have it?" was asked.

"My mother got it out of a novel," said "Lay-ourie."

Mrs. Dayton finally asked her to write it. After much hard work the owner of the name wrote out in a cramped hand, "L-a-u-r-a."

"Why, that's pronounced 'Laura,'" said Mrs. Dayton.

"Well, I don't know about that, ma'am," said the new cook. "My ma never heard it before, and she called it 'Lay-ourie.' I've been 'Lay-ourie' for 37 years, and I guess now it's too late to make a change."

So "Lay-ourie" she remained.—Chicago Journal.

Reward!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

EVERYBODY SAYS SO.

Cascarets Candy Cathartie, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

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LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. Pat O'Neill has leased Company Cottage No. 1.

The engines for the paint factory have arrived.

Hon. Henry Ward Brown of Colma was in town Tuesday.

Terry Masterson ran up from San Bruno Tuesday afternoon.

G. W. Bennett, Esq., of Alameda, paid our town a visit last Sunday.

The residence of Mr. Coombs, on Grand avenue, has been newly painted.

Mr. Wright, of the firm of Wright & Gaw, grocers, was in town last Sunday.

Mr. Bob Graham has moved from the Hansbrough block to the Merriam block.

The Steiger pottery has furnished all the sewer-pipe needed at the Fuller factory.

The boiler room at the Fuller factory is finished. It is the finest on the coast.

The Crouse lot, in block 125, on Grand avenue, changed hands last week.

Mr. and Mrs. White spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mrs. White's parents in the city.

Try Casca-Ferrine Bitters. The only tonic laxative. For sale at Dr. Holcomb's drug store.

The raffle at Kneese's Pioneer Grocery Store, on Thanksgiving eve, for Thanksgiving turkeys, was a great success.

Jos. Gibson's oldest boy is sick with fever and the next oldest is in a serious condition, suffering from spinal meningitis.

Capt. Rehberg has all his lumber and other building material on the ground for his new cottage on Linden avenue.

Mr. Wm. Moody has rented one of the Frank Martin cottages and will occupy it with his family the first of next week.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the turkey shoot at the San Bruno house last Sunday and, as usual, carried off most of the turkeys.

A fine lot of young, soft maple trees, 2 to 8 feet, given way to citizens of our town, who will plant same. Inquire at postoffice.

Good town property improved or unimproved for sale, on installment payments or for cash. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Mrs. W. J. McEwen and Miss Gertie Forney, who have been visiting friends in the East for the past two months, will return home early next week.

On Monday, the 21st inst., Amelia Dreisse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Dreisse, died at the age of 3 years and seven months, from typhoid fever.

Mr. R. H. Jury of the San Mateo Leader, was elected one of the directors of the California Press Association at its convention in San Francisco last week.

Dr. Ross of Redwood City was in town on Tuesday to consult and advise with Dr. Holcomb in the case of Mrs. Cunningham, at the postoffice building.

Mr. W. J. McEwen has purchased the westerly one-half of lot 3 in block 125. Mr. McEwen contemplates improving this lot by the erection of a stone building.

One of the best houses in the city of San Francisco is Wright & Gaw, leading grocers at 206 Sixth street, whose advertisement will be found in this issue of the Enterprise.

We understand the St. Andrew's Society will soon be established and in successful operation. Such an organization can be made the medium of doing a great deal of good.

Curt Riley fell down an elevator shaft at the packing-house. He fell only a short distance and was lucky enough to strike on a soft spot. But he says it hurts just the same.

Company Cottage No. 4, north side, is vacant. Any one desiring to rent same inquire of W. J. Martin or of E. E. Cunningham at the postoffice. This is the only house belonging to the Company unoccupied.

The many friends of Mr. Jesse Robb will be pained to learn that has been compelled to have a second operation performed on his broken leg. Mr. Robb has been removed to the hospital in the city.

Mr. George Sneath's little son Richard, who has been in the Children's Hospital for the past month, is rapidly recovering his health. The operation on the child's knee has proven successful and his parents hope soon to return to the Jersey Farm.

The band boys wish to thank the good citizens of our town for the help they have received in organizing the band, which is now in a fair way to be a grand success. They have secured the services of Prof. G. Falkenstein, who is considered one of the best composers and band leaders in San Francisco. The boys will meet every Thursday evening in the dancing hall at the Armour Hotel for practice.

The masquerade ball last Wednesday evening was highly successful. The costumes were of the very latest style and very unique. The attendance was large. Mr. Thos. Mason, as the blind organ grinder, carried off first prize, and Mr. Bob Graham, as the new woman, second prize for gentlemen. Miss Ethel Turner, as the yellow kid, first prize, and Mrs. Robert Graham, handsome costume, second prize for

Editor Enterprise: Dear Sir.—The following resolutions were passed at a special meeting of Camp Progress, 425, Woodmen of the World:

Whereas, Death has once more visited "the wood," and with his icy hand removed from the home of our esteemed neighbor, George Dreisse, their dear little daughter; and,

Whereas, A sad gloom is cast over our camp, and over the bereaved family, leaving them desolate and sorrowing; therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we, Progress Camp No. 25, Woodmen of the World, cannot heal the broken hearts or fill the vacant place in their home, we can, and do, individually, and as a body, sympathize with them in their great bereavement, and bid them to look for consolation to Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Camp, a copy, under the seal of the Camp, be sent to our afflicted neighbors, and a copy be sent to the Enterprise for publication.

A. V. Hekken,
C. W. Coombes,
M. Foley,
Committee.

A SURE THING FOR YOU.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all drugists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day: 10c., 25c., 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

FRANK HOLCOMB'S EXPERIENCE.

An Interesting Letter From A Former Baden Boy.

Our Company, Co. I, Fourteenth United States Infantry, left San Francisco on the steamer City of Puebla on July 15, 1898, bound for Manila.

We stopped at Honolulu, en route, and on August 4th, upon the arrival of the Philadelphia, with orders, we hastily departed for Manila. This was a sore disappointment to us, as we were all anxious to participate in the raising of "Old Glory" over the public buildings in Honolulu.

August 11th—We passed the U. S. troopership Rio De Janeiro and Pennsylvania. Their bands played "Stars and Stripes" as we passed. It made me think of home.

August 15th—We passed Sumption Island and old volcano, 2000 feet above sea level. As we passed Ladron islands we encountered a typhoon.

August 21st. We arrived at Manila two days too late for the battle. We went ashore in small boats and direct to the barracks, a distance of six miles.

These were the old Spanish barracks captured by our troops. We found it a very hard march through heavy sand and excessive heat.

August 24, 1 p.m.—During a severe storm we were called to arms against the Insurgents, but after firing a few shots, they disappeared, and, to my great disappointment, I was not enabled to participate in an engagement.

The next day the treacherous Spaniards turned the water off from our barracks and compelled us to mount guards over the water works and to occupy the trenches and breast works commanding the entire locality. The hard to depict—false alarms, calls to arms, surrounded by all kinds of obstacles, threats, enemies and experiences.

I shall never forget my feelings as I shouldered my gun and leaving my comrades behind, walked out in the dark and the wilderness to undergo my first experience on picket duty. Everything I had ever done rose up before me and I saw Spaniards everywhere.

I was very shaky the first time, but soon got used to it, and was ready for whatever came my way. Nevertheless, guard duty on a warm, rainy night, in a foreign country is not what it is cracked up to be.

The insurgents are a peculiar race; small of stature, cowardly and treacherous; they resemble our Indian in color and their hair is straight and very black. Twenty miles in the interior the country is very mountainous and inhabited, it is said, by cannibals.

The interior has never to any extent been explored. Manila is a very large city and is surrounded by an immense wall. The houses are mostly one-story and built of stone. The country is marshy, but is very fertile. Manila is a decidedly rich and prosperous city.

I was taken ill on September 6th whilst on post duty, and was taken to the field hospital, where I lay fifteen days, suffering with fever. My bed consisted of one blanket on the hard floor, where I could hear the groans of my poor comrades. Considering the circumstances, I was well taken care of. I want to mention especially my commanding officer, Lieutenant Field, whose kindness to me was unlimited.

I received an honorable discharge and returned to San Francisco Thursday, Nov. 10th, by the steamship Belgo. I do not regret my experience, but must acknowledge I am pleased to get back to civilization.

Frank Halstead Holcomb.

TWO MILLIONS A YEAR.

When people buy, try, and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year, and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists 10c., 25c., 50c. a

UNION COURSING PARK.

Rock Island King Gets the Money in the Sapling Stake.

MOUNTAIN BEAUTY WINS AT 20 TO 1.

Mountain Beauty played in the long odds book at 20 to 1, was the winner of the open stake at Union Coursing Park yesterday, with Golden Russet as runner-up. In the sapling stake Rock Island King beat Sara in the final race, winning on the short end at 5 to 4. The day's coursing was good throughout, and the crowd played every race heavily. The short-ends won in numerous instances and gave life to the play.

In the sapling stake Typhoon, a 4-to-1 favorite, was beaten by Rock Island King. Miss Rabbit beat Mountain, a 5-to-1 favorite.

False Flatterer was put out in the fourth round of the open stake by Vigilant at 5 to 2, and the old dog would have won from Golden Russet in the fifth round had he not been unsighted. The worst upset of the day was when Magneto beat Ski, an 8-to-1 favorite. Seldom beat Arab at 3 to 1. S. F. Chronicle.

MEETING OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS MONDAY.

Olive Avenue Declared a Public Highway—Mr. Sheriff Wants an Arm—Claims Allowed.

The Board of Supervisors held its regular mid-monthly meeting at the Courthouse in Redwood City last Monday, November 21st.

There were present: Chairman McEvoy, Supervisors Tilton, Brown, Debenedetti and Adair, and H. W. Schaberg, clerk.

The following petition was read:

Belmont, San Mateo County, October 25, 1898.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors: Gentlemen—We, the undersigned, property owners, petition your honorable Board to have Olive avenue from Walnut avenue to the county road opened, said Olive avenue being in Surfs sub-division to Belmont.

Yours, very respectfully,

P. Suris,
John Harrigan,
Mrs. Hardy,
S. C. Murray,
E. D. Suris,
Mrs. Davis.

A Deed of Easement accompanied the above petition.

Supervisor Brown moved that the prayer of the petitioners be granted, and that the deed be accepted by the county. Carried.

It was moved by Supervisor Brown that Olive avenue be and is hereby declared a public highway. Motion carried.

Action on the petition of Hugh Gallagher, for county support, was further continued.

Supervisor Debenedetti announced that the committee on County Buildings was not in a position to report at this meeting, and asked for further time in which to complete its labors. The request was granted.

It was moved by Supervisor Brown, seconded by Supervisor McEvoy, and carried, that the three reclamation district warrants before the Board be approved.

These warrants were therefore approved: One for \$200, in favor of Barton & Lovie; one for \$56, in favor of D. Bromfield; and one for \$200, in favor of Warren & Malley.

James Sheriff, a one-armed inmate of the County Hospital, appeared in person before the Board and asked the county to purchase him an artificial arm. Mr. Sheriff is 52 years of age.

Supervisor Brown moved, seconded by Supervisor Debenedetti, that the matter be referred to the county physician, who will report at the next meeting on the advisability of complying with Mr. Sheriff's request, and also as to the approximate cost of an artificial member. The motion carried.

The following claims were allowed:

FIRST ROAD FUND.

Martin McCue \$5.00
M. Griffin 23.00

GENERAL FUND.

H. W. Walker 12.75
Beers & Hughes 8.97
South San Francisco Lumber Co. 12.55

There being no further business, the Board adjourned to Monday, December 5th.

MERRY WEDDING BELLS.

On Wednesday, November 23, 1898, at San Mateo, Mr. Thomas J. O'Reilly and Miss Annie Goggin, both of this place, took upon themselves the solemn and sacred vows of husband and wife, and were joined together in the holy bonds of wedlock by Rev. Father Cooper.

Mr. Thomas J. O'Reilly, the handsome and fortunate groom, is one of the best liked young men of this community. Open, frank, manly and generous, he has hosts of friends in this young city, of which he has been a resident during the past six years of his employment with the Western Meat Company. Miss Annie Goggin, the fair and charming bride, is the daughter of our highly esteemed townsman, James Goggin, who has resided here since the foundation of the town, over six years ago.

Miss Annie has been a recognized leader in the social life of our town and esteemed and admired by all who have known her.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Reilly will make their home here and commence house-keeping at an early day. May their lives be long and happy, and may their honeymoon never have an end.

THE NEW GRAND JURY.

The following Grand Jurors appeared in the Superior Court at Redwood City last Thursday morning and were impaneled and sworn in:

First Township—Peter Faber, J. J. Meehan, Franklin Miner.

Second Township—J. J. Casey, Eugene O'Neill, E. A. Husing.

Third Township—Robert Brown, George D. Greely, W. O. Dodge, John Monahan, C. L. Gould, Wm. Havey, Wm. Hughes, N. Hansen, H. Steinberg.

Fourth Township—G. Franciola, Edward Frey.

Fifth Township—T. E. Roe, John McCormick.

E. A. Husing was appointed foreman; W. O. Dodge, secretary, and George H. Rice, book expert.

The following committees were elected:

Road, First Township—J. J. Meehan, Frank Miner.

Road, Second Township—E. A. Husing, Eugene O'Neill.

Road, Fourth Township—John Monahan, H. Steinberg, William Havey.

Road, Fourth Township—Edward Frey, G. Franciola.

Road, Fifth Township—John McCormick, T. E. Roe.

Finance—E. O'Neill, John Monahan, William Hughes, Peter Faber.

Poor Farm and Public Buildings—

The entire Grand Jury.

Special Committee on Roads—First Township, J. J. Casey; Second Township, E. A. Husing; Third Township, N. Hansen; Fourth Township, Edward Frey; Fifth Township, T. E. Roe.

During the afternoon the Grand Jurors inspected the county jail. They will visit the county hospital on Monday, December 5th, and will submit their final report the latter part of January—Coast Advocate.

PROMPT PAYMENT.

The Frank Miner building, on Lux avenue, was destroyed by fire November 7th, and on November 18th, just eleven days after the fire, Mr. Miner received from the Hamburg-Bremen Fire Insurance Company a check of \$1250, being the amount of loss covered by insurance in this company. Prompt payment of losses is the rule with this reliable company.

THANKSGIVING TURKEY SHOOT.

A grand annual turkey shoot and raffle will be held at the San Bruno House, on Sunday, November 20th, 1898. Commencing at 10 o'clock a.m. An abundance of large fat turkeys have been provided.

T. Masterson, Proprietor.

DAMAGED DOCUMENT

YEARS OF SLAVERY.

EXPERIENCES OF TWO OF THE MAHDI'S PRISONERS.

Subject to Horrible Torture and Abuse
—**After Years of Suffering They Once More Breathe the Air of Freedom Through the Fall of Omdurman.**

When the Anglo-Egyptian forces, under the command of Gen. Kitchener, captured Omdurman, the Mahdist stronghold in Egypt, inflicting heavy losses on the natives, besides wreaking a terrible vengeance for the cruel death of one of England's greatest soldiers, "Chinese" Gordon, the martyr of Khartoum, they also liberated several Christian prisoners who had been in the hands of the Mahdist for years and who had been treated by their captors with great cruelty. Among these prisoners were Karl Neufeld and Sister Theresa Grigolini. The former was captured by the Mahdi's men in 1887 and for eleven years has been the unwilling slave of a barbaric ruler of one of the most fanatical people on earth. Sister Grigolini fell into the hands of the Mahdi in 1882. The hardships through which Neufeld and Sister Grigolini passed during their captivity were most severe and the wonder is that they are alive to tell of them today.

In the '70s Neufeld was studying medicine at Leipzig, and one day his adventuresome spirit got him into a quarrel with a fellow-student. A duel resulted, and Neufeld fled the country to avoid arrest. He went to Cairo, stayed there but a short time, and then to more effectually hide himself made for the interior. He landed at Assuan in 1879 and for two years practiced medicine there. When the Mahomed Achmed rising occurred Neufeld's love of adventure prompted him to join the British troops. His knowledge of the people and their language made him a valuable aid to the British commander. Moreover, he showed wonderful



KARL NEUFELD.

shrewdness in dealing with the natives, and his courage in action was undoubted. When one day he saved a whole detachment of British troops by a clever trick which put the enemy on the wrong scent the camp rang with his praises, and for this service he was appointed purveyor to the army.

In the spring of 1887 Neufeld gathered together a caravan of forty retainers and, announcing that he was going on a trading trip, started on a journey into the Mahdi's country. Many, however, doubted the announced purpose of the little expedition, and rumors were soon afloat that Neufeld had been sent to spy on the Mahdi, and that he was to attempt the rescue of Slatin Pasha, then five years a captive in the Mahdi's hands. Arabian treachery was responsible for the failure of the expedition and for Neufeld's capture. One of his own men played the traitor, and a body of howling fanatics swooped down on the caravan one morning while they were encamped near a well. Neufeld's captors held him until March, 1888, when he was taken to Omdurman and led before Khalifa Abdulla, the Mahdi's successor.

The dervishes and other tribes under the Mahdi's rule were wild in their exultation over Neufeld's capture, believing him to be an Englishman, and he was brought into the Omdurman under a strong guard. The Khalifa looked upon the capture as most important. Two captive Europeans told the fanatical ruler that Neufeld was not an Englishman, but from another country in Europe. It took some time for Abdulla to see things in the right light, which was a lucky thing for Neufeld. He was loaded down with chains, however, and thrown into a vice prison at Omdurman. During the night the Khalifa apparently made up his mind that the white man ought to hang whether an Englishman or not and orders were given that the prisoner should be hanged in the morning. Neufeld received the news through the beating of a huge drum close to his ears. The populace was encouraged to heap indignities on the prisoner; black slaves spat at him as he passed on the way to the scaffold. Neufeld did not flinch. The Khalifa's indecision delayed matters until noon, when it was announced the march to the scaffold would be continued. The immense crowds gathered to witness the execution of the hated "Englishman" hooted and yelled in wild delight as Neufeld stepped fearlessly up and coolly bent his head to receive the noose. At this moment a messenger from the Khalifa ordered the execution stopped, and then it developed the exercises were arranged only to frighten the prisoner.

A few days later Neufeld, loaded down with all the chains that could be



Scenes of camp life.

Singing ballads, playing cards, Eating side meat, running guards, Marching, drilling, exercising, Lying round philosophizing, Digging ditches, learning tactics, Standing guard until one's back aches, Doing laundry, picking trash up, Cleaning camp and dishing hash up, Cooking pork and taking baths, Eatinghardtack, cleaning paths, Telling stories, making speeches, Splitting wood and washing dishes, Thinking that we're not in clover, Wondering when the war'll be over.

HE FOUGHT UNDER MILES

And Is Loud in His Praise of Bravery and Daring of His Chief.

William H. McGee, of St. Louis, who fought under Gen. Miles when, in 1877, the Nez Perces Indians under Chief Joseph were subdued, speaks highly of the courage on that occasion of the commanding general of the army.

Five days, he says, we had been marching at night, going into camp about 4 o'clock each morning. About 3 o'clock on the morning of Sept. 29 we went into camp. This time we had made fires and in the morning reveille was sounded.

After we had gone about four miles on the march that day we came in sight of the Nez Perces' camp. They must have known that we were coming, because they were fully prepared for us. We could not see them, but as we saw the camp we formed the line of battle, the Second Cavalry, under Maj. Brisbane, taking the left flank, and Companies D, K and A, of the Seventh Cavalry, in command of Capt. Owen Hale, taking the right.

There were fully 800 naked, painted savages, and, all told, our three companies did not number over 120 men. We were in a bad place, and the captains of Companies D and A immediately gave their men the order to retreat. Capt. Hale, who was a dashing and brave officer, at the same time commanded:

"Left wheel and prepare to fight on foot."

We seemed to be in the only open spot in the foothills, and were certainly in a bad place. There was Company K, with only thirty-eight men, facing the entire Nez Perces band.

I will never forget the scene. Sergt. Wilde ran out a few feet in front of his horse, Corporal Delaney was next to him and I next to Delaney. We were in the extreme front. The Indians had dropped down out of sight, but were springing up here and there to draw our fire. They were making it lively for us.

In a moment Wilde was shot through the breast, Delaney wounded in the head and I shot in the right knee and side. Capt. Hale and the remnant of the company—several had been killed—were driven back and the Indians followed, passing right over, those in the rear stopping to strip the dead and wounded of their arms and ammunition.

When Capt. Hale was driven back he rejoined the other two companies, and they again advanced, driving the Indians back. For a time I was in a desperate situation, between two fires, and I could hear the bullets whizzing past on all sides.

Gen. Miles came up to my company and pointing to a spot where several shots were coming from said:

"Boys, I don't believe there are over a dozen of them there. Charge them once."

We were so close that the Indians heard the order and answered back jeeringly, "Charge 'em." It was a disastrous charge, and of the fourteen men who leaped forward five dropped in an instant, and the remainder were compelled to fall back in a hurry.

Gen. Miles, telling the boys to remain where they were, said he would go back and send us reinforcements. It was at this point that I saw him exhibit bravery and daring which have been seldom witnessed. He could have gone around the hills with perfect safety, but it would have required a little more time. Disdaining the secure route, he put his horse into a canter and rode across the open, the only real exposed place on the field. There were fully, as I said, 800 Nez Perces within a short distance, and they opened fire on him at once. There must have been 2,000 shots fired at him as he rode across.

It seemed certain death, actually counting it, but he dashed along utterly regardless of the rain of lead around him. It was a spectacle I shall never forget. When I hear Gen. Miles called a parlor or a dress parade soldier I think of that ride and the scene it presented, and I feel like fighting myself.

The Indians were finally forced to surrender and Gen. Miles was raised to a brigadiership.

HISTORIC OLD LADY.

To Scotch readers Miss Perceval—who is now in her ninety-sixth year—has a link with a long past age that is specially interesting. Her father's funeral was attended by the Earl of Liverpool, who succeeded Mr. Perceval in the premiership, and whose administration covered the period 1812-27. Miss Perceval must have seen him on that occasion. Now this Earl of Liverpool, as Lieut. Jenkinson, was present at Burns' funeral in Dumfries on 25th July, 1796. The cavalry regiment of the Cluny Ports was then stationed in Dumfries, and as the poet was buried with military honors, Jenkinson and his regiment took part in the services.

Here, then, in Miss Perceval we have a link with the historic past that would be difficult to parallel in the present day.—Northern Ensign.

EVERYBODY WARNED.

An Arizona rancher has posted the following notice on a cottonwood tree near his place: "My wife Sarah has left my ranch when I didn't do a thing to her and I want it distinctly understood that any man as takes her in and keeps her for her on my account will get himself pumped so full of lead that some tenderfoot will locate him for a mineral claim. A word to the wise is sufficient and order work on tools."—Denver Times.

A PREDICTION EIGHTY YEARS OLD.

The poet Keats wrote to his brother George in Kentucky in 1818 as follows: "Russia may spread her conquest even to China; I think it a very likely thing that China itself may fall. Turkey cer-

tainly has been telling me some of his war experiences.

Wicks—And I suppose you believed all his yarns?"

Hicks—Oh, yes; they were so uninteresting, I'm sure they must be true.—Boston Transcript.

ANECDOCE AND INCIDENT

less, an acquaintance with the simpler problems of arithmetic is desirable, even in the jury-box. Here, for example, is a case cited by a lawyer in the Chicago Times-Herald.

I was counsel for the plaintiff in a suit brought to recover damages caused by a runaway horse. My client had been knocked down and slightly bruised—just enough upon which to sue a lawsuit.

I had a very strong case; in fact, there was practically no defense, and the defendant was a rich man, so I asked for two thousand dollars, hoping to get half that amount.

Well, when the jury came in they rendered a verdict for the plaintiff, with damages assessed at eight thousand six hundred and eighty-seven dollars. Of course the judge promptly set the verdict aside as excessive, and I had to begin over again.

Some days later I met the foreman of the jury, and asked him how in the world they arrived at such a verdict.

"Well, I don't quite understand it myself," he said, scratching his head. "We all agreed for the plaintiff on the first vote, but each fellow had his own ideas as to the damage. I was in favor of one thousand dollars, another fellow thought it ought to be two thousand dollars, and another stuck out for seven hundred dollars, and we were getting all tangled up, when one of the jury suggested that we strike an average."

"But you couldn't have done that," said I.

"That's just what we did," said the foreman. "Each man put down what he thought right, and I added them together. I know there seems to be something wrong about the verdict, but hanged if I can see where it is!"

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

Hunting for game with a loaded gun is held, in Cornwall vs. Fraternal Accident Association (N. D.), 40 L. R. A. 437, not to constitute a voluntary exposure to unnecessary danger.

The use of a buzz-saw by a cashier to saw off blocks from a board for his own use is held, in Hess vs. Preferred Masonic Mutual Accident Association (Mich.), 40 L. R. A. 444, not to constitute an exposure outside of his preferred occupation.

A purchase of lands on behalf of a syndicate by real estate agents who are members of it and also act as agents of the vendor, is held, in Ferguson vs. Gooch (Va.), 40 L. R. A. 234, unenforceable against the other members of the syndicate.

A will giving all testator's property to a woman whom he appoints as one of his executors, and afterwards marries, is held, in Ingersoll vs. Hopkins (Mass.), 40 L. R. A. 191, not to show on its face that it was made in contemplation of marriage so as to prevent revocation by the marriage.

The examination of legislative journals is held, in state, Cheyenne, vs. Swan (Wyo.), 40 L. R. A. 195, to be the duty of the court when there is a dispute as to the enactment of a statute which is published, and the constitution requires the journal to be kept and that no bill shall become a law without a vote by ayes and nays on the final passage entered on the journal.

First American College of Forestry. Considering the manner of its endowment, it is particularly fitting that the first adequately equipped college of forestry in the United States should be organized by Cornell University. This has been done under an act of the Legislature instituting the New York State College of Forestry, and placing it under the government of the university. The college starts on its work with an initial appropriation of 30,000 acres of forest land in the Adirondack Mountains, and the law contemplates the technical management by the college of the entire forest area of the State, which it is thought will ultimately approximate 3,000,000 acres.

The college "rooms" are the forests themselves, and the lessons to be taught aim at the selection of trees of the highest economic value and their cultivation on a system promising the most rapid growth. For many years the great forest tracts of the United States have been subject to unrestrained denudation. Now, cultivation and conservation are found necessary. This first State college of forestry will determine the kind of trees that can be grown to the best advantage and how this growth can be promoted.

CUT UP THE WRONG HAT.

A Scotch university professor, irritated to find that his students had got into the habit of placing their hats and canes on his desk, instead of in the cloakroom, announced that the next article of the kind placed there would be destroyed. Some days later the professor was called for a moment from the classroom. A student slipped into his private room and emerged with the professor's hat, which he placed conspicuously on the desk, while his fellows grinned and trembled.

The professor, on returning, saw the hat, thought some rashly obstinate student had been delivered into his hands, and, taking out his knife, he cut the offending article to pieces, while vainly attempting to conceal the smile of triumph that played about his countenance. He was in a very bad temper the next day.—Pittsburg News.

BIG EAST INDIAN TIN FACTORY.

The largest tin factory in the world is situated on Sulu Brani, an island in the Bay of Singapore. It turns out monthly 1,200 tons of tin, more than the product of Cornwall and more than that of Australia. The ore comes from Selangor and Perak in Malacca.

Gossip is always short lived unless it is properly ventilated.

TWO ISLANDS.

Two islands lay within a lake at Munster, And scarce three leagues of water flowed between; On one Death came and went, but on the other The shadow of his presence ne'er was seen.

Glad were the dwellers on one happy island, For youth was there, high hopes, and brightsome hearts; They built fair dwellings where they sang and feasted. They bought and sold within their busy marts.

The years went swiftly by, almost uncounted. Till marks of age were seen on many a face,

Till forms grew bent, and eyes grew dim and wistful,

Till life seemed weariness, and death a grace.

Disease grew rife, and pain was close companion, Burdens pressed heavily, joys ceased to be, Gain lost its charm, no more they cared for feasting. And men grew tired with immortality.

And longingly they looked toward the island Where sorrows ceased, and pain and all unrest, Where cares could be laid down, at once, forever, And deemed that island most supremely blest.

And lovers who in youth exulted, knowing That in their future could no partings lie,

At last grew weary, and with solemn pity Grieved for each other that they could not die.

And, though they spake no word, with furtive glances They looked across the water's shimmering plain, Unto those quiet fields of grass-grown hillocks,

And craved their utter, blissful rest to gain.

And, so the legend says—full many a shallow Sipped from its moorings by Life's fair green isle,

And bore these heartsick ones to Death's own island, To gain the boon denied such weary while,

—Utica Globe.

THE NEW TEACHER.

SCHOOL District No. 19, over in McComb County, had the reputation of being a very rough place for a young teacher, and no place at all for an old one.

It is a curious fact that any kind of a teacher can get along in some districts. The people are so kind; the children so apt and gentle; the schoolhouse so cosy and well furnished, and the salary paid so promptly and graciously, that teachers are never changed unless they marry or go into some other business.

I regret to say that model school districts are by no means in the majority; they are not nearly so plentiful as good teachers, for often all the success of a school depends largely on the hearty co-operation of the parents.

School 19, over in McComb County, was constantly changing its teachers.

Every new teacher was perfection the first month; simply human the second, and if he or she remained through the third month the children were in rebellion at the instigation of their parents, and the brains of the gossips were busy concocting slanders which their tongues did not hesitate to utter.

Robert Cole had just graduated with honor from a well-known college, and by way of recruiting his health, replenishing his pocket-book and getting started in his legal studies he determined, in the absence of anything better, to teach school for a year.

The superintendent of schools for McComb County was Robert Cole's friend, and to him the young man applied.

"There is only one district in this county that has not a teacher engaged to open school at the end of the present holidays; it pays the largest salary in the county, and the money is sure, for the district is rich; but then—"

"But what, Mr. Moore?" asked Robert Cole, seeing that the superintendent hesitated.

"It is a hard district."

"How so?"

"Well, they slander the female teachers, particularly if they are pretty; and the big boys have a fashion of thrashing the male teachers."

"I should rather like to try a school like that," said the young man, with a laugh.

"Oh! I am sure, Mr. Cole, you could manage the boys, but the parents and older brothers interfere. Why, last year a young man taught in No. 19; he was a powerful fellow and fine teacher, and he maintained order. Of course, he did some flogging, particularly with the Dooks, but a lot of the men folk lay for him one night, and after beating him they threw him into the pond, and if he hadn't been an expert swimmer he'd have drowned. As it was he escaped, and the very next day he resigned," said Mr. Moore.

"Who are the Dooks?"

"It is a large family; they are related in some way to nearly every one in the district, and I believe—yes, I am sure—two of them are trustees at this time."

"Are there no good people in the district?" asked Robert Cole, feeling a bit disengaged, yet anxious to undertake the school for its very difficulties.

"Oh, my! yes; indeed, a majority of the people mean to do right and would change matters if they could; but they are a quiet, law-abiding folk, who need a leader and dread to act for them-

selves. If you say so, I can get you the school," said Mr. Moore.

"I shall be thankful if you do. I have a theory of my own about managing hard boys, and I should like to try it," said Robert Cole.

The superintendent said "Very well," and within a week Robert Cole had met the trustees and was engaged for the ensuing school year.

He was a well-built, handsome young fellow, and during the ten days that elapsed between his engagement and the time when school was to open he visited all families that had children, and did his best to create a good impression. In this he was successful, and when he opened school the inhabitants in No. 19 felt that they had at last got the teacher they had been looking for years and years.

The doctor and the clergyman and a few other observant people shook their heads and said one to the other:

"Young Mr. Cole is certainly an accomplished gentleman, but his refinement and culture are all so much against him. The Dooks will either drive him out, or he will leave in disgust, as others have done, long before the term is out."

Robert Cole's plan was to do his work conscientiously; to treat all alike, and never to give an order which he had not well considered, and which he was not prepared to enforce. He determined to keep his temper, and to require prompt obedience from the very start.

It was often remarked that School 19 always began the new term with a new teacher, on which occasion the building was always packed; but as the term wore on the attendance grew less, until at the close there were neither scholars nor teacher.

Before getting to work Robert Cole made a quiet little speech to the children, and while he was talking he noticed a shock-haired lad of 17, with a hair-lip, who persisted in tickling the ear of a little boy in front of him with a straw.

Robert stopped, and pointing to the culprit he asked:

"What is your name, sir?"

The culprit looked about him with a laugh, as if he expected some one else to answer.

"Come up here, sir," said Robert, sternly.

The culprit again looked about him and laughed.

He was still looking about him when he felt a hand on his collar, and before he knew what was up he was jerked into the aisle and dragged up to the platform, where the teacher picked him up and set him against the wall.

"What is your name, sir?" Robert asked again.

The boy with the hair-lip stammered: "My name's Bill Dook."

"Bill Dook, I have heard of you, but I was not prepared to see you begin your devilmint before I began my school. Now, I should prefer to get along well with you and with every other boy and girl in school, but I want you to know that you must do as I say from the very first, or else I shall flog you and put you out of school."

"My father's a trustee," gasped Bill Dook.

"I don't care if he is fifty trustees. You must promise to do as I say or I shall fling you out of school now; you understand?"

"Ye—yes," said Bill Dook.

"Say 'yes, sir!'"

"Yes, sir, I understand."

"Good; go back to your seat."

Robert Cole resumed his inaugural address just as if nothing had happened.

Beyond lecturing a red-headed girl of 16 till she cried—she was also a Dook—nothing unusual occurred during the rest of the day.

Robert examined his scholars, praised the bright ones, encouraged the backward and got them all classified.

Up to this time the oldest inhabitant of District 19 could not recall a teacher who began operations after Mr. Cole's manner.

He had not been there long enough to have his qualifications as a teacher called in question by the gossips; they did not know him long enough to make charges against his character, so even the Dooks had to confess that, while the young teacher had rather queer notions to start with, he meant right.

Robert Cole got his school well organized; he treated all alike, and while during study hours he never relaxed his discipline, at noon and recess he went out and played with the children, and so prevented rude conduct and vulgar language.

Bill Dook was on his guard and took care not to offend again, though hitherto he had been the terror of all the teachers; from his dogged manner, Robert Cole saw that the fellow harbored revenge, and that sooner or later he would try to gratify it.

As the winter came on Ned Dook, a young man of 20, who had left school "for good" two years before, took it into his head to attend again.

Ned Dook was a heavy, powerful fellow, and had the reputation of being the best wrestler in the county.

One of Robert's friends hinted to him that Ned Dook's object in coming to school was to make trouble for the teacher rather than to get instruction from him, and Robert soon saw that his fears were right.

The teacher, not a bit alarmed, determined to carry out his one rule for all.

He would not let the big boys smoke or chew tobacco either in the school-house or on the grounds.

"Edward Dook, are you chewing tobacco?" asked the teacher, the day after the big brother had entered the school.

"Yes, I am," said Ned Dook. And to prove it he spat on the floor.

"You cannot chew tobacco here; apart from the example you set the younger boys, I cannot stand such fifth in the schoolroom."

"I've chawed for years," laughed Ned.

"I don't care what you have done; you can't use tobacco in this school-house. Go to the door and throw that stuff in your mouth out."

Ned Dook laughed and threw the quid on the floor.

"Pitch that stuff up and throw it out!" said the teacher, calmly and firmly.

"Throw it out yourself, Mr. Teacher, but I won't," said Ned Dook.

"It is ten minutes to noon, but I shall dismiss school now and call it ten minutes earlier. The school will all leave but Edward Dook."

With alarm in their faces, the children went out, and some of the bigger boys, among them Bill Dook, with a look of satisfaction on his ugly face, looked in the windows.

Edward Dook tried to smile when the teacher locked the door and came back to him, but his trembling lips showed that his confidence in himself was somewhat shaken.

"Will you do as I told you, sir?" said the teacher, coming so close that he might have laid his hand on the other's arm.

Ned Dook's reply was a fierce oath and a savage blow.

"You licked my brother, but you can't lick me!"

Robert Cole saw his tack and knew his man. He threw off the blow with his right hand, and before Ned Dook, who was as clumsy as he was powerful, could recover a blow planted between his eyes sent him in a heap to the floor.

Quick as a flash, Robert dragged his rebellious pupil to the platform and set him on his feet.

The young savage struck another blow and again was knocked down. Then Robert seized a short pointer, and applied it to the fellow's arms and shoulders till he roared with pain.

"Will you do as I say, Ned Dook?"

"Yes," howled the beaten cur.

"Then pick up that tobacco and throw it out. Quick, or I shall take out your coat and wear out another pointer on you."

Ned Dook picked up the tobacco, and when the teacher opened the door for him to throw it out he ran bare-headed like a deer in the direction of his home, followed by his frightened brother.

During the rest of the day Robert continued as if nothing had happened, and his school was a model of order.

School had just been dismissed for the day, when Ned Dook's father and Ned Dook's uncle, both trustees and powerful men under 50, came to the school and demanded an explanation.

Robert saw that these men meant fight, but that they were made of the same material as the younger bullies. He explained, and said in conclusion:

"If either of you men came to my school I should expect you to obey me."

"But if we didn't do so?" asked Ned's uncle.

"Then I should make you."

"Do you think you could?"

"I don't know whether you intend coming to my school or not, Mr. Dook," said Robert, "but I know pretty well why you and your brother are here. Your family has been a curse to this district, but they must not stand in my way." Here he rose, and, locking the schoolhouse door, he put the key in his pocket and said as he came back: "If either of you, or both of you together, imagine that I cannot flog you as quickly as if you were boys, I'll undertake to undeceive you."

The Dooks exchanged glances. They were flogged without striking a blow. They offered their hands to Robert and called him a brat, and told him to do as he pleased from this time on and they would stand by him.

Robert took them at their word, and District 19, from being the worst, became the very best in the county.

Up to this time the oldest inhabitant of District 19 could not recall a teacher who began operations after Mr. Cole's manner.

A team of cricketers, watching a game at the Crystal palace grounds, were somewhat amused at what seemed to them the extreme simplicity of it all, and consequently, as a means of showing what a superior game cricket was, declared they could play base-ball far better than any base-baller could play cricket. A match was arranged, and the cricketers were allowed to play seventeen men against their opponents' nine. In addition to this, they were given the advantage of five "put-outs" per inning, but in the end only managed to secure six runs to forty-seven. As might have been expected, their scoffing was changed to admiration; they immediately showed an inclination to learn the game thoroughly, and many of them are now among the leading English exponents of it.

The game made steady progress in the north of England and in the midland counties, but in the south, strangely enough, where the first exhibition game was given, it languished. Any game which is worth while playing always finds a welcome among the hardy miners and workers in the great manufacturing towns of the north, and it very soon became popular there.

In 1893 the National Base-ball Association of England was started, and in the following year the London Base-ball Association was formally incorporated. A ground was taken at Balham, a suburb of London. This year five clubs were formed in London.

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One thing in connection with the game the public have not tackled, and that is the score card. Most of the spectators refuse to trouble about it. They like the excitement and fun, and the little intricacies of the score card are ignored for the time.

The game in England commences a

BASEBALL IN ENGLAND.

CONSIDERING the prejudice that existed against the game and the sluggish manner in which the Britishers admitted it had any athletic merit as a national sport, base-ball has made wonderful progress in gaining English, and more particularly Australian, adherents since the first exhibition trials were given abroad in 1874 by the Boston and Philadelphia Athletics. It is rather surprising to learn, indeed, that during the past season the crack base-ball club of Australia visited England and defeated the champions of that country. While the best clubs of the old country and her biggest colony are not up to the American standard of skill and training, it is certain that within a few years England, Australia, Canada and the United States will be playing international championships.

Base-ball interest can scarcely be said to have been aroused in England until the Chicago round-the-world "twirlers" exhibited their skill at the historic Kensington oval, in 1889. Five thousand persons attended the initial game, to which the presence of the Prince of Wales gave eclat. He enjoyed the contest immensely, applauded the finer points of the play, and finally approved the game. This set the ball rolling. American residents of London taught the game to a few English friends, and soon it came to be played by nines of mixed nationalities.

One of the games which attracted



ENGLISH TEAM "THEATRICALS."

much notice was that played between a team of Buffalo Bill's cowboys and a team of enthusiasts who had until then been playing on the commons and in the parks of the great metropolis. Despite the torrents of rain the match was a well-attended one, and was of a much more interesting character than any previous public game. The audience was large and fashionable in the grand stand and in the bleachers included a motley crowd of Cossacks, Hungarians, South Americans, cowboys, Indians, Frenchmen, Spaniards, Americans and English, the cowboys eventually winning by 13 to 5.

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South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

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